



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, Pa. Nov. 27, 1840.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25, half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

We observe that the question "who shall be our next Governor?" is beginning to be extensively agitated in the political papers of both parties. From present appearances we judge, that David R. Porter in spite of the denunciations cast upon him by the Radical portion of the Van Buren party, for his conservative course relative to the Banking question, will again be nominated for re-election, and the disaffected be compelled to give in their adhesion, through fear of another signal defeat.

By the Whigs, now constituting a majority of the people, several able and prominent men have been named, for the most part residents of the West, to which portion of the Keystone State we are mainly indebted for our late glorious triumph—among them are Harmer Denney of Allegheny and Th. M. T. McKenna of Washington Counties. In the neighbouring counties of Berks and Northampton, our contemporaries propose with zeal the nomination of Judge Banks of Reading and formerly of Mercer county, which district he very ably represented in Congress for several terms. The recent elections prove beyond a doubt our ability to elect a Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth, provided we are thoroughly united and we therefore with confidence anticipate a successful issue, on the part of the Whigs at the next Governor's election.

The Governor has issued his proclamation declaring, that the electoral ticket headed Joseph Ritter and John Andrew Schulze, has received a majority of votes throughout the State, the official returns are in another column.

Our exchange papers from all quarters are filled with glowing descriptions of festivals and celebrations in honor of the election of the Reform candidates.

From the Northampton Whig, we take a spirited account of the late Jubilee at Easton.

A Western merchant advertises "Ladies O. K. Stockings," and "Gentlemen's Democratic Republican Suspenders"—also, a small quantity of "Prime Huge Paw Bed-cord," cheap for cash!

Wisdom.—Jefferson has said, than an "absolute acquiescence in the decision of the majority, is the vital principle of republics from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotisms."

More Rhymes.

The N. Y. Signal says:—
We had hoped that the Harrison bard would cease rhyming now that "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" have been elected. But their lyric frenzy does not seem to have abated. The following is their latest effusion:—

"Martin Van Buren must march on the afternoon of the 4th of March 1841, back to Kinderhook—singing as he goes—

They called me a "Magician!"
When friends and fortune smiled,
But now—'tis "little Marty"—
Since I'm misfortune's child!"

O. K.

The N. O. Picayune says:—"The ladies, God bless them, have decided that O. K. means Only Kissing, nothing else in the word."

Davis and Buchanan,
AT THEIR HOMES.

Worcester county, Mass., where honest John Davis resides, has given 4500 majority FOR HIM. Lancaster county, Pa. where James Buchanan, the ten cent gentleman resides, has given 4240 AGAINST HIM.

"DECIDED WHIGS OF LONG STANDING."—In copying the statement of the New York Commercial, that a number of custom house officers in that city suddenly find themselves "decided Whigs of long standing," the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette says: We have heard of no miracle of that kind in this city; but we have learned that a good many persons since the election recollect that they have always been warm and active Harrison men, though others do not remember as much of them. A beautiful thing is that sun flower—it always turns towards the source of heat and light.

The Albany Argus, speaking of the result of the great contest, characterizes it as "the general defeat of the American Democracy." Pray what is the Democracy? Have the people been defeating themselves? Or, in this happy country, is it the office-holders only, who compose the Democracy? Give us a definition, sweet sirs!—N. Y. Spectator.

Actual Results.

The following are the actual results as far as heard from, making 234 electoral votes for Harrison, to 48 votes for Van Buren.

	Whig.	V. B.
No. 1. Connecticut,	8	
No. 2. Ohio,	21	
No. 3. Maryland,	10	
No. 4. Rhode Island,	4	
No. 5. New Hampshire,	7	
No. 6. New Jersey,	8	
No. 7. New York,	42	
No. 8. Pennsylvania,	30	
No. 9. Kentucky,	15	
No. 10. Georgia,	11	
No. 11. Maine,	10	
No. 12. Vermont,	7	
No. 13. Massachusetts,	14	
No. 14. Delaware,	3	
No. 15. Louisiana,	5	
No. 16. Indiana,	9	
No. 17. Tennessee,	15	
No. 18. Michigan,	3	
No. 19. Virginia,	23	
No. 20. Mississippi,	4	
No. 21. Missouri,	4	
No. 22. Arkansas,	3	
No. 23. South Carolina,	11	
No. 24. North Carolina,	15	
	234	48

From the Whig and Journal.

THE JUBILEE.

"Ho! settlers of the old Northwest! Kentucky's sons of fire. Ho! Bay State men! Ho land of Penn! Ho sons of the Empire! Why muster ye? What name is on your tongue? The Warrior's name, the Statesman's fame, the veteran Harrison!"

Never have our people spent a more joyous, happy day than they did at the Jubilee on Saturday. One continued delighted smile seemed to play on the countenances of every democrat. Whig from the time 'Amos Baby Waker' caused him to leap from his pillow till the day was spent and gone. On Friday evening previous, according to the proposed arrangements, bright bonfires lit up every hill around, and the cannon kept a constant roar. The large four story Hotel of Mrs. White was splendidly illuminated. In the middle was a fine transparency of the General on his favorite White charger, encouraging on his men to battle. The Cabin was also lighted up with transparencies. A fine procession of several hundred called 'Old Tips Committee' paraded by torch-light under the direction of that active and efficient Chief Marshal, Joseph Barnett. The whole evening was spent in social merriment and sport. The cannon was fired without intermission, (except to load) during the whole night and next day. Early in the morning the people began to flock in from the country. Nearly the whole of the Log Cabin lot had been covered and six rows of tables 100 feet long prepared. To this spot the good things provided by the committee, or given by the patriotic Whig Ladies of our Borough and neighborhood, than whom no livelier live, were sent going, turkeys and chickens, with ribbonds and appropriate mottoes, luscious pies of every kind, size and shape, some decorated with Log Cabins, some with cider barrels, others figured off with Tip and Ty, O K and such pithy sentences. The table was set at about 11 o'clock, and it was admitted that a more bountiful, well set table could not well be. There were no ardent spirits on the ground—but in its room plenty of good cider, that all preferred.

The vast multitude were formed in order by Chief Marshal Barnett a little after 11 o'clock and preceded by the Easton Band, marched through our principal streets for about an hour, when they returned to the Cabin and as many as could took seats at the tables. One thousand and six plates were set, and when we say that not more than half could get seats, we can give a better idea of the numbers present than in any other way. The sight of this vast delighted dinner party all with the best humor possible, making vigorous onset upon the good viands spread before them, was a pleasing sight such of the kind, as we never before witnessed. After they had satisfied themselves, a fresh supply of provisions appeared and their places were filled by others until all had partaken.—Two rows of tables were also set for the ladies present, from the country, who also joined in the feast.

After the cloth was removed the meeting was organized by the appointment of
Hon. SAMUEL YOHE, President.

And a number of Vice Presidents.
After which toasts were given interspersed with singing and recitation. The party broke up early in the afternoon and returned peacefully and quietly to their homes delighted with the great public festival in which they had participated, returned too, in full confidence of the restoration of our beloved Republic to its wonted state of prosperity, freedom and happiness under the gallant, well trained Leader, whom a free people had called to preside over them, and prostrate the corrupt, extravagant demagogues who had betrayed the trusts committed to them and become the tyrants rather than the servants of the people.

The Committee of arrangements deserve high thanks for the manner in which they discharged their duties.

Of the Ladies who so kindly and bountifully assisted and aided, by their advice, donations and services, what shall we say. We scarce know words that will convey the thankful feelings of the Democratic Whigs. To the married, we wish happy homes, and to the unmarried kind and affectionate husbands of the right

stamp. God grant you Ladies, all the good we printers dare wish.

In the night our opponents had a procession. They mounted a Durhamboat upon wheels, lighted it up well with tar barrels and manned it with a sturdy looking crew. They then with a large force in procession lighted by torches, drew it along, bound as they said for Salt River. We wish them a pleasant journey and good anchorage. It is a quiet region having many comforts as we know.

Mr. Benton.

A SCENE IN AN ARTIST'S STUDIO.

Of all the humbugs in this humbugging age THOMAS H. BENTON is unquestionably the most pompous and vain. Those who have been in the habit of attending the sittings of the Senate will remember numberless instances of his conceit and egotism. But the following unexaggerated description, by an eye-witness, of a scene which occurred some time ago, in an artist's studio in this city, gives a peculiarly vivid and faithful view of the height, breadth, and depth of the Missouri Humbugger's soul! It is from the Washington Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot. Mr. Benton had his portrait taken by the artist, who, at the time in question was busily engaged in finishing a likeness of Mr. Van Buren:

Enter MR. BENTON. "Good morning, sir! good morning, sir." (The Senator from Missouri, like Justice Shallow, is fond of iteration.) "Have you my portrait? Have you my portrait?"

The polite foreigner, all smiles and graces, dropped his pencil, and hastened to present to the great Colonel the image of himself. The Colonel gazed upon it with the highest satisfaction. Hazlitt it is, who says there is a natural desire in the mind of man to have one's likeness multiplied. The Colonel evidently felt it. "Admirable! excellent!" he exclaimed. After a pause he added, "You must have it lithographed! And my friends have suggested a motto, which I wish you to have placed below the picture in the lithograph copies. It is short, sir—a single sentence, sir. Here it is:—And he forthwith produced a copy of the Globe. "It is from the great expunging speech—you have heard of it sir—a speech, sir, which will be read every where, not only in this country, but in Europe—yes, sir in Europe, sir! Here is the sentence, sir—a single sentence." He read, with the air of Bombastes Furioso, the magical words—"SOLITARY AND ALONE, AND AMID THE TAUNTS AND SNEERS OF MY OPPONENTS, I HAVE SET THIS BALL IN MOTION."

"There, sir," he continued, "a few words only—but place them at the bottom of your picture, and you will sell thousands and tens of thousands in the western country!"

The artist was dissolved in gratitude—he poured out his thanks in the cordial and glowing expressions of his country. They swelled the vanity of the great projector of the expunging farce—and nothing would do but he must split the ears of the polite foreigner with paragraph after paragraph of his prosy and pointless twaddle. Certes, he did read more than a column and a half of the Globe, pointing out the beauties that lay couched in the language or ideas, and commenting as he went along thus: "fine idea that, sir!" "an admirable image that, sir!" And after a paragraph or two of inimitable absurdity, he would cry, "ah, sir, there are some noble plunges!" (not flights, but plunges! Good that, is it not, and most appropriate? Let us hereafter dignify the efforts of our young orators by calling them true Bentonian plunges.) "Ah, sir, there are some noble plunges, and the whole speech is in the same style. Many of my speeches are argumentative and demonstrative, but this is a sort of winding up—more embellishment here—it is a peroration—it is all peroration, sir!"

The enthusiastic artist's eyes kindled as he spoke. As the Colonel poured out his magniloquence, he would exclaim, "ah! very fine! grand!" &c. &c. He evidently considered

his fortune made. It was a lucky stroke of the pencil that made the likeness of a man who "solitary and alone, has set a ball in motion!"—whose "great expunging speech will be read every where in Europe and America!"—whose mottoed image will be sold by tens of thousands in the western country!—and whose Senatorial efforts are all PLUNGES and PERORATION!

SCHOOL ROOMS.—The Charleston Courier has the following extracts from a letter of Dr. Samuel B. Woodman, Superintendent of the State Lunatic Hospital, at Worcester, Mass., to the Secretary of the Board of Education, of said State, in reply to some queries respecting the construction of School Rooms:

"First, as to the ill effects of high and narrow benches, and seats without backs.

High and narrow seats are not only extremely uncomfortable for the young scholar, tending constantly to make him restless and noisy, disturbing his temper and preventing his attention to the books, but they also have a direct tendency to produce deformity of the limbs. If the seat is too high the feet cannot reach the floor; the consequence is, that the limbs are suspended on the centre of the thigh. Now, as the limbs of children are pliable or flexible, they are easily made to grow out of shape, and become crooked by such an awkward and unnatural position.

Seats without backs have an equally unfavorable influence upon the spinal column. If no rest is afforded the backs of children while seated, they necessarily assume a bent and crooked position; such a position often assumed, or long continued, tends to that deformity, which has become extremely common with children of modern times, and leads to diseases of the spine in innumerable instances.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Official Returns

OF THE ELECTION FOR PRESIDENT IN 1840.

Counties.	Har.	V. B.
Adams,	2453	1628
Alleghany,	7620	4573
Armstrong,	1260	1744
Beaver,	3149	1710
Bedford,	2910	2446
Berks,	3582	7425
Bradford,	2631	2814
Butler,	2100	1904
Bucks,	4705	4488
Cambria,	811	920
Centre,	1447	2242
Chester,	5643	4882
Clarion,	648	1366
Clearfield,	499	812
Clinton,	637	649
Columbia,	1325	2829
Crawford,	2469	2908
Cumberland,	2790	2695
Dauphin,	3124	2187
Delaware,	2031	1335
Erie,	3636	2016
Fayette,	2755	3035
Franklin,	3586	2892
Greene,	1350	2010
Huntingdon,	3826	2266
Indiana,	1953	1209
Jefferson,	476	592
Juniata,	966	1043
Lancaster,	9678	5472
Lebanon,	2369	1402
Lehigh,	2405	2451
Luzerne,	2774	4119
Lycoming,	1504	2181
M'Kean,	262	275
Mercer,	3249	2336
Mifflin,	1226	1269
Monroe,	345	1447
Montgomery,	4069	4869
Northampton,	2846	3838
Northumberland,	1351	2187
Perry,	1072	1970
Philadelphia City,	7655	4774
Philadelphia County,	10189	13303
Pike,	135	524
Potter,	180	363
Schuylkill,	1881	2184
Somerset,	2501	765
Susquehanna,	1560	2023
Tioga,	895	1721
Union,	2423	1518
Venango,	855	1275
Warren,	827	929
Washington,	4147	3611
Wayne,	675	1188
Westmoreland,	2778	4704
York,	3792	4382
	144,018	143,675

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Birney—abolition, 343

There is no teacher like experience. No man values the blessing of health like him who has just risen from a sick bed—no man enjoys the sweets of liberty like him who has tasted the bitterness of oppression.—Evening Post

These well-expressed truths are from the Evening Post of Monday, being part and parcel of the editorial announcement of the election of Gen. Harrison. We like them much, and marvel only that they have been put forth in the Post. "There is," indeed, "no teacher like experience," and the demagogues who are about to be hurled from power, have just experienced a most salutary lesson. Having just "risen from the sick-bed" of Van Burenism, the people will no doubt place a just "value" upon the "blessings" of the healthful administration that is to follow. Having moreover been "tasting the bitterness of oppression" for several years past, the people will no doubt appreciate, beyond all price, the "sweets" of the "liberty" they are about to "enjoy."—N. Y. Spectator.

ONE TERM PRINCIPLE.—Of all the pledges made by Gen. Jackson, this is the only one which Mr. Van Buren carried out. It is true the people assisted him, although he once refused to assist the people.

From the Rochester Whig.

FOR SALT RIVER.

First Vessel.

"The journey is rough, but never mind that; For an experienced steersman, is politic Mat; Full many a dark passage he's threaded before, And will land us all safe on that wide-spreading shore." Up Salt River, &c.

The staunch, fast sailing Line of Battle Ship, SUB-TREASURY, His Serene Highness, Martin I, Duke of Kinderhook, Commander, will sail for Salt River, on the 4th of March next. The officers and crew of this vessel are all picked men and skillful navigators—well acquainted with the channel, reefs and bars, which present themselves at various points in the river. To prevent mutiny or any improper familiarity on the part of the common passengers, this vessel will be provided with a detachment of the guarda costa, whose duty it will be to discipline the canaille, and keep them in their allotted stations. Ample provisions, laid in at government expense, and selected with great care for the occasion, from the cellars and storerooms of the White House, have been provided. The wines and liquors of the choicest brands of Old Hoc, Burgundy, Champagne, and Saxe Wiemar, including old Schiedam Holland and Anchor proof Brandy. The saloons and State-rooms are laid with Brussels Carpeting, and the sternports and quarter galleries of the cabin, and the main gun-deck are hung with damask, figured curtains of exquisite beauty, from the windows of the East Room. The table furniture is of the richest and most magnificent patterns, among which will be found Gold Knives and Forks, Silver Spoons, Plates and Dishes, Wine Coolers, Finger Glasses, &c. &c.

In order to accommodate her numerous passengers, the Sub-Treasury will be arranged in six divisions, viz:

I. The cabin on the main deck for the exclusive accommodation of His Highness, the commander.

II. The cabin on the gun-deck, for the heads of the departments, ambassadors to foreign powers, and the Governors of States.

III. The gun, or ward room, for the use of the commissioned officers of the Sub-Treasury, and the smaller lights of the Magician's Court, such as gentlemen ushers, marshals of the bed-chamber, and His Highness' barber and chief cook.

IV. The Steerage, in addition to the Passed Midshipmen, Midshipmen, Captain's Clerk and School Master, will contain the State Printers of the Van Buren Press, Custom-House Officers, Deputy Post-Masters, and private political agents in the employ of the Commander.

V. The Cockpit will receive, in addition to its usual occupants, (Surgeon's mates,) as many of the Tide waiters, Naval Store-keepers, and other distinguished members of the "Democratic" family as can be accommodated.

VI. The Forward Cabin (or Gunner's and Boatswain's room) will divide its dimensions with Mr. Van Buren's travelling Ministers; such as Abner Kneeland, Fanny Wright, Robert Dale Owen, Brownson, &c. &c.

After having described the vessel and assigned to each class of Passengers their respective apartments, we now subjoin a list of Officers of the ship.

His Serene Highness, Martin I, of Kinderhook, Commander-in-Chief.

JOHN C. CALHOUN, Captain.

Amos Kendall,	1st Lieutenant.
Silas Wright,	2d do
Levi Woodbury,	3d do
John M. Niles,	4th do
Senator Tappan,	5th do
Charles J. Ingersoll,	6th do
Isaac Hill,	7th do
John Forsyth,	8th do
Francis P. Blair, Sailing Master,	
Samuel Swartwout, Purser,	
Greasy Bob Duncan, Surgeon,	
Benjamin F. Butler, Chaplain,	
Captain of Marines,	Thomas Ritchie,
1st Lieut. do	E. Crosswell,
2d do do	A. Flagg,
Jesse D. Elliot, Boatswain,	
Saul Alley, Sail Maker,	
John A. Dix, Carpenter,	
Levi D. Slam, Gunner,	
Purser's Stewart,	Wm M. Price,
Passed Midshipmen,	Wm C. Bryant,
do do	Tom Benton,
do do	Preserved Fish,
do do	Dr. Holland,
Pilot,	W. L. Marcy.

As the Midshipmen are numerous, their names are omitted for the present.

Leader of the Band, Aaron Vanderpool, Captain of the Head,* Lie-on McKenzie, Captain of the Manger,† Jacob Gould, Ship's Lawyer,‡ Navy Island Chase, Lob-lolly boy,§ T. H. Hyatt, Barber's clerk, H. O'Reilly, Jack o' the Dust,¶ Delazon Smith, Jimmy Ducks,‡ Father Bryan,

*The Head of a Ship is that part from which the manner of filth is thrown overboard, and is kept clean by the Captain

†The Manger is a pen for confining Calves, Pigs, and other live stock.

‡A Ship's Lawyer is a talkative mischief-making fellow—a sort of oracle, who generally merries and receives the execrations of all hands.

§The Lob-lolly-boy's duty is to clean the sick-bay, administer cathartics, blisters, emetics, and dress wounds and sores.

¶The Jack o' the Dust, serves out the grog and provisions to the crew.

‡The keeper of the Ducks and Chickens, and lamp-lighter on the gun deck.